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BY
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Particular attention paid to diseases of THE EYE AND EAR.
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HOUSE renovated and newly furnished. Stage Office removed to it. No pains spared to make guests comfortable. Horses and Carriages to let. 43.

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Helms's Block,
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Keeps constantly on hand a fresh supply of

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS,
And all other articles appertaining to the above business—all of which I will sell VERY CHEAP FOR CASH CUTTING AND MAKING done to order. All work warranted to give satisfaction and got up in the
LATEST STYLE!
Give me a call—I don't intend to be UNDERSOLD. 1y

WINCHESTER JOURNAL.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF RANDOLPH COUNTY.

New Series.

WINCHESTER, INDIANA, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1863.

Vol. 2, No. 20.

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INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA,

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LETTER & CAP PAPERS,

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Commercial Note, Bonnet Boards, Window Paper, Wall Paper, Blank Books, Memoranda, Lead Pencils, Steel Pens, Pen-Holders,

ARNOLD'S & BUTLER'S INKS, &c.

Cincinnati and Chicago Bills Discounted.

50,000 lbs. Rags Wanted.

For CASH, or in exchange for GOODS.

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ARE PREPARED TO PROCURE

PENSIONS, BOUNTIES

AND ARREARS OF PAY,

Upon the most favorable terms, and without delay. Persons having claims of the above character are invited to call upon them.

Office in the new Jail Building. 50

G. F. ADAMS'

Over the "commons" give me, that I gained the hospital before the ambulances were all unloaded. At first, to my inexperienced eyes, blind by the half light of the hour, all the men borne up the steps on stretchers looked as if they were dead; but soon low moans, as they were subjected to accidental jarring, told me they were alive to suffering at least. I could not get in at the main entrance, but knowing the building I went in at a little side door, and gained the ward whose nurse I knew best, and where I daily did light, simple jobs to relieve her. She was rapidly pushing the clean beds, which I saw at a glance were all empty, nearer each other, and only looked up at me to say, "I'm right glad to see you; we've got our hands full just full for the next twenty-four hours, I reckon you'll find." I was much interested in many of the men who last evening were in this ward, and I merely asked where they were. She was too busy to answer, but a black brother, who enjoyed talking and hated pushing beds, informed me "They had done toted 'em into tents in the yard."

Wholesale and Retail

FURNITURE ROOMS,

56 EAST WASHINGTON STREET, 56

Adjoining Odd Fellows' Hall,

INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA.

THE LAST APPEAL.

BY H. W. KIRKLAND.

The room is sweet and garishly lit by the rays;

The table spread with Love's most liberal

cherish!

The fire is blazing brightly on the hearth,

Faith fingers yet to give thee welcome here.

When wilt thou come?

Daily I weave the airy web of hope—

Frail as the spider's, wrought with beads of

That, like Penelope's, each night undone,

Each morn in patience I begin anew.

When wilt thou come?

Not yet? To-morrow Faith will take her flight,

The firm de-vot, the banquet disappear!

Forever will these fingers drop the web,

And only devotion wait thee here.

O come to day!

WEARINESS.

BY HENRY W. LONGFELLOW.

O little feet, that such long years

Must wander on through doubt and fears,

Must strive and bleed beneath your load!

I, master to the way-side inn,

Where toil shall cease and rest begin.

Am weary, thinking of your toilsome road.

O little hands, that, weak or strong,

Have said so many a "fare ye well!"

Have said so long to give or ask!

I, who so much with book and pen

Have toiled among my fellow-men,

Am weary, thinking of your task.

O little hearts, that thro' and back

With such import, fervent have

Such impulses and strong desires!

Mine, that so long has glow'd and burned,

With passion's fire to ashes turned,

Now covers and conceals its fire.

O little souls, as pure and white

And crystalline as rays of light

Direct from Heaven, your source divine!

Retracted through the mist of years,

How red my setting sun appears,

How lurid looks this soul of mine!

From the Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

ONE MORNING'S WORK.

BY ANNIE S. DOWNS.

The great wheels of heavy wagons

lumbering slowly over the uneven

pavements, so clanked and rolled

and creaked and dragged, that they

waked me from sleep, and caused me

to jump quickly out of bed and open

the blinds. The grayness of early

morning, so rested upon and en-

circled every object of the wide-

streets, unfamiliar southern city,

that I was completely bewildered,

and for a few minutes could not im-

agine what those odd looking vol-

umes, each one accompanied by an

armed cavalry soldier, could be.—

Was I dreaming, and of Les Miser-

ables? Could it be I was watching

with Jean Valjean and Cosette that

specter troop of galley wretches,

which one morning so sickened their

souls and chilled their bodies? I

rubbed my eyes, remembered where

I was, located the street, and peer-

ing through the mist, soon saw the

familiar U. S. A. on the sides of the

carriages. They were ambulances

bearing wounded from Stone river,

who for a number of days had been

expected at the hospital on 13th

street. I recalled that the surgeon

in charge had told me the day before

he had received a telegram, bidding

him expect them by boat, twenty-

four hours after date of dispatch.

There were a number of volunteers

and reserved hands standing near as

he spoke, and he asked us all to be

on the spot when they arrived, as for

a few hours there would be a press

of work. Now here they were, twelve

hours earlier, and just at the time

when every body in hospital and

square was least prepared for them.

My resolve was quickly taken; I, of

all in the house, was alone awake; it

was only a few steps to the hospital,

so, hurrying on my clothes, I stepped

out of my low window on to the

porch, ran down through the long

back yard, through a gate into an

open lot, in western speech called

"commons." I gained the street

without disturbing any body but

Jack, the big Newfoundland, who

was so shocked at my irregular pro-

ceedings that he planted himself

right in the gate, and declined mov-

ing. Finding out his intention to

hold me prisoner, and not being able

to get round or over him, I stepped

on him, so much to his disgust, that

he did not deign to bark, or to utter

the low, ominous growl that would

have brought a masculine individual

to the window, and sent a feminine

one back into the house.

So much advantage did my short

cut over the "commons" give me,

that I gained the hospital before the

ambulances were all unloaded. At

first, to my inexperienced eyes, blind

by the half light of the hour, all the

men borne up the steps on stretch-

ers looked as if they were dead; but

soon low moans, as they were sub-

jected to accidental jarring, told me

they were alive to suffering at least.

I could not get in at the main en-

trance, but knowing the building I

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gained the ward whose nurse I

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light, simple jobs to relieve her.

She was rapidly pushing the clean

beds, which I saw at a glance were

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many of the men who last evening

were in this ward, and I merely

asked where they were. She was too

busy to answer, but a black brother,

who enjoyed talking and hated

pushing beds, informed me "They

had done toted 'em into tents in

the yard."

Over the door they were bringing

the poor fellows; laying them down

any where, until the soiled clothing

which most of them had worn ever

since the battle could be removed.—

The sickening sights that met my

eyes, as, under the direction of my

friend the sister, I handed food and

drink, or bathed and wiped, amid all

that blood and dirt, I can not de-

scribe; but to this day the sight of a

flannel shirt of the color most com-

mon there makes me faint. There

was but an insufficient supply of re-

freshments, and other ladies coming

in to assist, I was going out into the

kitchen to help there, when a nurse

met me and said the surgeon wanted

me at number nine. I went across

the hall to the said number, a little

room, comparatively, where were

about twenty men worse off than any

I had seen. It seemed as if every

one of those unguished eyes followed

me as I went to the doctor, who said,

"All the rest are busy; my ether is

gone, so I need somebody. Can you

hold this fellow's head for a few min-

utes? He is a little wandering, and

keeps talking to somebody he calls

Mary. He'll think you are she."

I saw the arm, plunged by a

ball from wrist to shoulder, that

there must be an amputation; but

surely if the doctor could do it, what